

BE AN ATHLETE--See Page 7

THE NATIONAL  
**POLICE GAZETTE**  
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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ALLIE GILBERT.

SHE'S THINKING OF THE DAY WHEN SHE WILL BE A REAL COMIC OPERA STAR.



**RICHARD K. FOX,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,  
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

**Saturday, April 16, 1904.**

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## ALL SPORTS

**Eddie Doheny, the former crack pitcher,**  
is out of the game for good.

**E. E. Smathers says that Jockey Fuller**  
is the best rider since the days of Tod Sloan.

**Sam Davis, of Cleveland, quit after wrest-**  
ling Al Eckerman forty-five minutes and fifty seconds  
at Fostoria, Ohio.

**Jockey J. Martin will not ride for W. B.**  
Jennings this year. He has signed with Andrew Miller  
and W. B. Leeds.

**Johnny Ward, ex-captain of the New York**  
Nationals, says that Christy Mathewson is the greatest  
pitcher in the world.

**Nancy Hanks, one time holder of the**  
world's trotting record, will go under the hammer at  
Readville, Mass., on May 23.

**Jockey Patsy McCue seems to have re-**  
gained some of his old-time form. Some of his rides at  
Bennings were very creditable.

**Gwyn Tompkins' fine jumper is in great**  
form. Harrow is his name, and it looks as though he  
will "harrow" well this season.

**When McChesney's racing days are over**  
E. E. Smathers will start a breeding farm in Kentucky,  
putting Mac at the head of the stud.

**George H. Thompson, who was one of the**  
leading jockeys in France last season, has signed to  
ride for John E. Madden this year.

**Eddie Hughes, who trained W. K. Vander-**  
bilt's horses in France, has been secured by John E.  
Madden to train part of his string this season.

**Major Delmar, 1:59 1-4, has wintered in**  
good shape, having gained about seventy-five pounds,  
weighing 1,080. The Major is in Alta McDonald's  
stable, near Albany.

**George Davis will play shortstop for the**  
Chicago Americans this season, having patched up  
his differences with Manager Comiskey. Davis will  
greatly strengthen the White Sox.

**H. J. West won the all-round gymnastic**  
honors of Columbia College on March 23. The peculiar  
feature of his winning the championship was that he  
did not finish first in a single event.

**Walter Eckersall, the star sprinter, foot-**  
ball and baseball player of Chicago University, has  
decided to give up his college course to become a mem-  
ber of the Dubuque (Ia.) professional baseball team.

**Bobby Walthour, the American bicyclist,**  
recently defeated Dangle, the Frenchman, at Paris,  
France. The race consisted of two heats, one for ten  
kilometers and the other for twenty.

## INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS

PICKED UP THROUGHOUT

## THE THEATRICAL FIELD

**Professionals Are Invited to Send Paragraphs of Their  
Doings for Publication on This Page.**

### POLICE GAZETTE HALF-TONE PHOTOS ARE POPULAR

**Ethel Whiteside to Tour Abroad--John Delmore Making a Hit--Mlle. Carrie on  
the Castle Circuit--Small Gossip.**

**Mlle. Carrie** opened on the Castle circuit  
April 4.

**Norman, "the frog man,"** has been spend-  
ing a vacation on his brother's ranch.

**Leon Stafford, novelty wire performer,** has  
signed with Sun Brothers Shows for 1904.

**Jim and Celia Welch, report** that they are  
meeting with success and are booked solid until June.

**Sporting Photographs, if good,** will be pub-  
lished in the Police Gazette free of charge.

**The Semon Children** made a decidedly  
favorable impression at the Columbia Theatre, St.  
Louis.

**Frank Milton, of the Four Miltons,** while  
in Omaha, Neb., was presented with a diamond stud by  
his friends.

**Edwin Kress, wire performer,** has signed  
with Ellis' Great Eastern Two-ring Show for the com-  
ing season.

**James Brooks, wire walker and trapeze**  
performer, has signed with the Jones Model Plate  
Railroad Shows for the coming season. This will

**Patchen and Clifton** are singing "While  
The Band Was Playing Dixie" to the evident delectation  
of the various audiences.

**Brooks and Young** are still with the Gus  
Sun American Minstrels, doing their musical act and  
playing ends in the first part.

**The Capitol City Trio, juvenile vocalists**  
and talking comedians, have rearranged their sketch,  
and will go on the road this month.

**Bentham and Freeman** entertained a num-  
ber of their old friends at their home at San Antonio,  
Tex., while on their way to California.

**The Wang Doodle Pickininnies Band,** with  
the "In Old Kentucky" Company, are blazing away at  
"Anona" and "Uncle Sammy" in concerted melody to  
the tumultuous enthusiasm of their audiences.

**John Delmore, of the act of Delmore and**  
Darrell, is meeting with unusual success in his rendition  
of the new coon song by Feist and Barron, "Let Me In  
Dat's All." They are now on the Proctor circuit.

**"Mary Ann," the new Irish song and the**  
accepted successor to "Bedella," continues to gain new  
admirers. Among those now using it are Clara Mor-  
ton, of the Four Mortons; Louise Dresser, James Mac-  
Donald, Eleanor Falk, Fanny Rice and numerous  
other performers who stand  
high in their profession.

**Smith and Arado** re-  
port success with the Tom  
Marks Stock Company, this  
being their thirty-second  
week with this company.

**Josephine Le Coy and**  
Amelia Adams will join the  
Hurd Sisters in a Big Four  
vaudeville act, consisting of  
up-to-date, refined singing,  
for the season of 1904-05.

**Mabel S. Richards,**  
cornettist, has joined hands  
with R. T. Williams, for-  
merly of the Williams Duo.  
They will introduce high  
class musical specialties, and  
the team will be known as  
Williams and Richards.

**George W. Leslie** con-  
tinues his success in the  
prize playlet, "Chums," to  
such an extent as to warrant  
managers in re-engaging  
him. Mr. Leslie has sur-  
rounded himself with a cap-  
able and brilliant little com-  
pany.

**Flossie Allen, who is**  
playing numerous club dates  
in the vicinity of New York,  
is featuring songs from the  
catalogue of Leo Feist,  
among which are "Some-  
body's Waiting For Me,"  
"I Ain't Got No Time" and  
"Mary Ann."

**Leo Feist is certainly**  
well represented in Sam De-  
vere's Own Company. One  
of the feature numbers is  
"Mary Ann," the new Irish  
song hit; Smith and Cham-  
pion are using "She's the  
Pride and the Pet of the  
Lane," with eccentric dances;  
The Century Comedy Four  
never fail to make a splendid impression by their  
clever rendition of this season's ballad hit, "Some-  
body's Waiting For Me," and Mabel Habelamm shows  
to great advantage with "Let Me In Dat's All," the  
new rough coon song.

**Ethel Whiteside, formerly of the White-**  
sides, has signed a two years' engagement with Frank  
Turner and his pickaninnies, touring England, Aus-  
tralia and India.

**La Petite Alma, the wonderful child artiste,**  
singer, toe dancer and contortionist, has joined hands  
with the Hagan Brothers, comedians, who will be

known as the Unique Trio, comedy sketch artists,  
Hagan, La Petite Alma and Hagan, now booking  
parks for the summer.

**Hale and Francis, hoop rollers and globe**  
experts, have recently returned from their trip abroad,  
where they filled a successful engagement for ten  
weeks at the Alhambra Theatre, London, England.



Photo by Kats: Boston.

**MRS. TOMMY DALY.**

**The Wife of the Clever Featherweight Boxer  
who is with the Howard Burlesquers.**

They are booked in America until Aug. 1, sailing  
Aug. 8 for Hamburg, Germany, to fill a seven months'  
tour in that country, returning to England, March 6,  
1905, to fill engagements over the Moss & Thornton  
tour.

**Williams and Quail, in a new acrobatic**  
act, made a big hit at the Palm Garden, Brooklyn,  
recently. They have a very clever act.

**Jacobs and McCue, sensational comedy**  
acrobats, have added a special drop to their act. The  
act, they report, is meeting with success.

**Shorty Grady will have charge of train**  
of the Jones Model Plate Railroad Shows for 1904, this  
making his second season with this show.

**Few persons who witness a performance of**  
the F. F. Proctor Stock Company located at several of  
his theatres, realize the amount of work required for a  
careful production of plays, ranging from Shake-  
spearean production to modern farce comedies. Even  
to offer a slipshod performance would require a tre-  
mendous amount of work, but to put them on in the  
careful fashion in which the Proctor plays are always  
produced is an accomplishment little short of mar-  
velous. The succeeding week's play is given to the  
company Tuesday morning, when the parts are read  
over and the stage business indicated. This occupies  
two mornings, half the play being gone through each  
morning. Thursday there is a full rehearsal of the  
entire play, and Friday morning the actors are per-  
mitted to remain home and study their parts, reporting  
Saturday morning ready to rehearse "letter perfect"--  
that is, without the manuscript before them. Sunday  
they are not required to be at the theatre, but Monday  
morning there is a short rehearsal, to make sure that  
the lines are retained, and the piece is put on Monday  
afternoon. In the meantime, from two to four sets of  
scenery have had to be painted in the scenic studio,  
controlled by Mr. Proctor; several hundred dollars  
worth of properties must be obtained; the stage hands  
must be rehearsed in the handling of the scenery, and  
suitable music specially arranged for the production.  
In addition to which the players give two performances  
a day and look after the details of the costumes, cos-  
tumes being furnished by the management only when  
the period is other than modern. In several of the  
recent revivals competent critics have declared that  
the revival was of equal merit and sumptuousness with  
the original.

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partment, this office.



Photo by White: New York.

**MILLA DE VORA.**

**An Apt Pupil of C. M. Alvieni of the Grand Opera House,  
New York, who is Creating a Sensation.**

make his fourth season with this show. He writes  
that the show has been greatly enlarged for 1904. D.  
H. Lano will have charge of the No. 2 show.

**Billy Sheridan, of Sheridan and Flanagan,**  
has joined Callahan's "Coon Hollow" Company, doing  
principal comedy, also his single specialty, which he  
will continue to do during the summer. Hereafter he  
will be known as Alone Billy Sheridan.

**Boys can make a nice income by selling**  
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**PHOTOGRAPHS OF ACTRESSES IN CHARACTER ARE PUBLISHED IN THE POLICE GAZETTE FREE OF COST**

# CHUCK ON THE SUBJECT OF LOVE

He Relates a Few Interesting Facts About the Ethics of Courtship and Marriage on the East Side.

## LONG ENGAGEMENTS DON'T GO THERE

And He Winds Up With a Harrowing Tale, Which Includes a Ball of the Desperate Seven, Jealousy and a Fine Little Scrap.

No. 4.

"I ain't much on dese love gags, an' I didn't t'ink I'd ever see de day when I'd write about 'em, but dis w'at I'm goin' to put down here come off on de level, cause I wuz dere w'en de goods was delivered.

"The gang where I hang out don't cop out a bundle, you know, a gal, like you odder blokes do. We got a way of our own—and no kiddin', either. I heard about a bloke once w'at wuz goin' to see de same bundle for seven years. Dere ain't not'in in dat, an' I'll bet she got tired lookin' at his mug. W'at he oughter done was to t'row a couple of scuttles of slops, you know, booze, into his system, and got enough Dutch courage to cop her out and chase her to de guy w'at says:

"Now kiss de loidy; give me \$5.00, and here's yer certificate." You know, down ter de City Hall. Dat's de place.

"When one ov de gang pipes a bundle dat he likes, if he's on de level, he goes up to her an' says:

"Say, yer all rite; yer good enough fer me. How about?"

"Sure," she sez. (Dat is if she likes de way he combs his hair, an' she ain't havin' a swell time at home.) 'Are yer working?"

"I got a steady job drivin' a truck," sez he, 'an' dere's enough in it fer both of us. W'en 'll it be?"

"Dat's all dere is to it. An' I'm on, all rite, all rite, because I've been dere meself. But I've switched on dat odder story w'at I wuz goin' to write about. Dis ain't no mush dream—it's a scrap, see?"

"Butay Haley and Plug Kelly had a kick about a bundle dat Butay wuz keepin' steady with, see. Keepin' steady, why dat's keepin' company. Well, Butay wuz keepin' company wid dis bundle, see. Dat's a gal. Ain't I tryin' to tell yuz.

"She wuz stuck on twistin' an' she— What? Sure, dat's spiellin'; ah, dancin'; now d'ye know. Well, she goes to de Desperate Seven's ball, over at Webster Hall, an' she buckles in wit Plug Kelly at de ball, see.

"Well, you know Plug is a swell spieler on a nice waxed floor, and don't let dat fade in your nut, either. You take Plug Kelly an' put him on a ball-room floor, an' t'row him any bundle in de hall, an' say, w'en dey get off de floor, why, dere'll be wrinkles in de middle, see, an' w'at do yer t'ink of dose? Wrinkles? Well, I mean dat dere's no one kin dance like him. It's too rough for dem, see.

"Well, w'ot I wuz tellin' yuz, dis bundle's name wuz Annie. She got all taffled up on Plug's twisting, an' of course Butay heard of Plug makin' de set fer Annie, see!

"So Butay goes at Annie?

"Say, cul, on de level, you'll never pass civil service. Taffled up. Why, she liked his dancin'. Say, cul, let met get t'rough wid dis story an' don't be buttin' in.

"Ah, makin' a set? Dat's when you tell 'em funny stories.

"Well, w'en Butay sees Annie he goes at her blood rare, an' wanted to know if she wuz goin' to t'row him fur Plug Kelly?

"Ah, he didn't go at her blood rare. W'ot I mean he went at her raw, see!

"Say, cul, some bloke must have nailed a wooden Indian an' stuck yer back in his place. Yer don't know wot I mean? Well, I'll tell you. Yer couldn't tell a wooden Indian from a wooden man, because you wouldn't listen and yer would understand, see! So dere you are, fog-eye, ol' pal, an' w'ot do you t'ink of dose?

"Well, Butay got chewin' de fat wit' Annie about dancin' wit' Plug, an' Annie turned 'round an' told him plum flat dat she wuz stuck all over on Plug's twistin', see!

"Well, yer ought t' see poor Butay w'en Annie made dat crack.

"He stood lik' a bloke dat wuz full of ether, an' his two lamps full of drips.

"His lamps? Dat's his eyes, an' he wuz cryin' now. Do you know dat's w'ot drips is, an' he says, 'Annie, are you goin' to break off negotiations between us?"

"Annie lifted her head an' looked at Butay wid one of dem sour glances.

"Aw ferget it, ferget it," she says.

"Butay wuz up in de air in a minit. He takes his wipe out of his kick an' wipes his lamps an' says:

"Say, Annie, I'm goin' up to where Plug Kelly hangs out, see, an' when yer see him agin yer kin bet yer sweet kisser dat Mr. Plug Kelly's features will be changed."

"Up he goes an' gets Noisy Dan. Well, him an' Noisy goes over to where Plug hangs out an' asked de bloke behind de fence if he seen Plug.

"Say, on de level, can't you keep still? Didn't I tell



A photo from Newman's Studio, New York City.

"The gang where I hang out don't cop out a bundle, you know, a gal, like you odder blokes do," says Chuck. "We got a way of our own—and no kiddin', either."

you'se dat de guy behind de fence is de bartender. Well, dis bloke screwed his nut an' called Plug from de back room.

"When Butay seen Plug dey went at each oder all over de floor, kickin' buttin' and bitin' like two dogs in a pit, an' Plug wuz puttin' it all over Butay when in jumps Noisy Dan to help Butay to put it into Plug wit' de boots while he wuz down on de floor, see!

"Den de bloke behind de fence walloped Noisy behind de lug an' put him to de boards an' landed him outside de door on his nut.

"Say, cul, you're a pretty bright piece of junk. Why his nut, dat's his head.

"Den de mob in de dump turned on Butay an', say, dey didn't do a t'ing to him but use him for a mop.

"Dump? Don't you know dat a dump is a saloon. So dey t'rowed him t'rough de same door dat Noisy went t'rough, an' when de two came toggeder outside at de gutter, dey wuz bleedin' like a stuck pig. Wipin' off dere kissers an' lookin' at each oder wid a bum look Butay sez to Noisy, while he wuz tryin' to

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straighten out his derby dat wuz jumped on in de mix up:

"Say, Noisy, what door did you come t'rough?"

*me, chuck connors  
dats all*

Don't miss next week's story. It will be a good one.

### PARR WON ROUGH BOUT.

In one of the roughest wrestling matches ever seen in Buffalo, N. Y., Jim Parr defeated Yankee Rogers on March 29, and the way they mauled each other kept the crowd in a fever of excitement. Parr had bet \$100 that he would defeat Rogers in straight falls, and it was with a look of disgust and surprise that he darted at Rogers when he arose from the mat, loser of the first fall in a little over twenty-two minutes of wrestling.

Every trick known to wrestling science was used by Parr. Nothing was left undone to mar each other's facial beauty or pump the wind out of each other. Finally, after twenty-seven minutes of heart-breaking work Parr won the second fall with a back hammer lock.

The third bout was a series of examples of strength seldom seen on the mat and the end came when Parr raised Rogers and dashed him on the mat. Rogers half arose, when Parr was on him like a tiger and jammed his head to the floor of the ring. Unfortunately for Rogers it was off the mat, and his head hit a hard plank a wallop which could be heard all over

money was bet that Gardner would stay the limit. William Considine, of Detroit, was the referee. The weight was 135 pounds.

After sparring for an opening Gardner landed the left to the stomach and followed it up with a right to the head. Gans came back with the left on the jaw. It was nip and tuck after this till the bell sounded. In the second Gardner went after Gans and staggered him with a left counter on the jaw. He kept this work up, making Gans retreat with a volley of lefts and rights. They mixed it up for dear life in the third. Although Gardner landed several times, his blows were too short to do much damage. Toward the close, however, he made the negro wince with a right under the heart.

For two rounds more Gardner held the upper hand, and Gans' followers were much distressed. In the sixth Gans roused himself and by constant jabbing kept Gardner on the defensive. The pace was severe and both were tired. Gardner fought without judgment, while Gans was cool and calculating. Gardner was much refreshed in the seventh and he made up for lost ground.

In the eighth Gans took the lead by jabbing his man. The blows were stiff and Gardner wobbled. Just before the gong sounded Gans hit low and immediately apologized. The blow had no material effect.

The final two rounds were extremely interesting. Gardner went on to score a knockout, but Joe met him at every turn. He checked his rival with well-delivered jabs, although he had to take a few wallops himself.

### M'CLELLAND DEFEATS HAMILTON

Jack McClelland, of Pittsburg, got the decision in fifteen rounds before the Nonpareil A. C. over Jack Hamilton, of Troy, N. Y., at Beaver Falls, Pa., March 28.

About 1,200 witnessed the scrap, which was lively from the start. McClelland rushed the fighting for ten rounds. Hamilton tried every round to get in his right swing, but McClelland ducked each time or stepped back. Hamilton stood his punishment well. The men weighed in at 128 pounds. Dan Braden, of Beaver Falls, was the referee.

### WHAT PAPERS SAY OF FOX'S ATHLETIC LIBRARY.

The Express has received copies of Fox's Athletic Library and they form an interesting addition of statistical information for the sporting man. George Bothner, the lightweight wrestling crack, writes on "Scientific Wrestling," and gives many valuable pointers to students of the sport. The book is well illustrated. The revised edition of "Boxing and How to Train," by Sam C. Austin, sporting editor of the GAZETTE, is an important work on this branch of athletics and is also profusely illustrated with poses of the leading boxers of the day. The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1904 contains information of happenings of the year and in the past which make it a handy record book.

Richard K. Fox also issues an Art Album containing many full-page portraits of boxers, wrestlers, baseball players and others of prominence in the sporting and theatrical world, a desirable collection. The album is handsomely bound in white vellum.—From the Buffalo (N. Y.) Express.

### SCROGGS A CINCH FOR TIPMAN.

Joe Tipman, the featherweight, had an easy time defeating Harry Scroggs before the Knickerbocker A. C., Baltimore, Md., March 29. The second round saw the end of what was scheduled to be a fifteen-round set-to.

It was conceded that Tipman would prove the winner, but few thought that the bout would not go five rounds at least. At the tap of the gong the men opened up in whirlwind fashion, both landing. From Scroggs' work at this point it appeared as if he might make it interesting for Tipman. The latter, however, soon changed the appearance of things, and by sending in a volley of right and left jabs to the face had the claret flowing free from Scroggs' nose.

The second round saw the end. Tipman forced matters and soon had his opponent holding on. A rain of right and left swings sent Scroggs down and out.

### AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP BOUTS.

More than three thousand people gathered in Mechanics' Hall, Boston, Mass., March 29, to witness the amateur fights, held under the auspices of the A. A. U., and which decided the championships for the ensuing year.

Altogether there were twenty-four bouts decided and one event won by forfeit, that being in the 158-pound class, in which C. T. Mitchell and W. J. Rodenbach were to have been the competitors. Mitchell withdrew, as he had had a hard fight in the final of the 145-pound class, leaving Rodenbach master of the field.

This gave the New York man two championships, as he beat Emory Payne, of New York, in a clever and decisive manner for the heavyweight championship. His timely jabs and left-hand wallops to the belly weakened Payne, and the referee was called upon to exercise his authority in the third round and stop the affair. Payne was groggy, and another good punch would have put him to sleep. He outweighed Rodenbach fifty-two pounds, but this advantage did not favor him, for Rodenbach was too speedy on his feet and nimbly got out of his way.

There were no end of fights among the crowd, and the police were in demand from the time the show opened with a bout in the 135-pound class at 7:45 P. M. until it closed at 1 o'clock in the morning. The following men carried off the honors:

105-Pound Class—Joe O'Brien, of Cambridge.  
115-Pound Class—Jerry Casey, of New York.  
125-Pound Class—T. F. Fitzpatrick, of South Boston.  
135-Pound Class—Goliath Jones, of Cambridge.  
145-Pound Class—C. J. Mitchell, of Waltham.  
M. J. Rodenbach carried away medals emblematic of the middle and heavyweight championships.

Agents who want a good thing will do well to look into the possibilities of Fox's Athletic Library. Good books, small prices, quick profits. That's enough.



Photo by Betz: Baltimore.

VERA CURTIS, POSING AS A MODERN PAJAMA GIRL.



Photo by Betz: Baltimore.

VIOLET CURTIS, ONE OF HARRY BRYANT'S PRETTIEST BURLESQUERS.

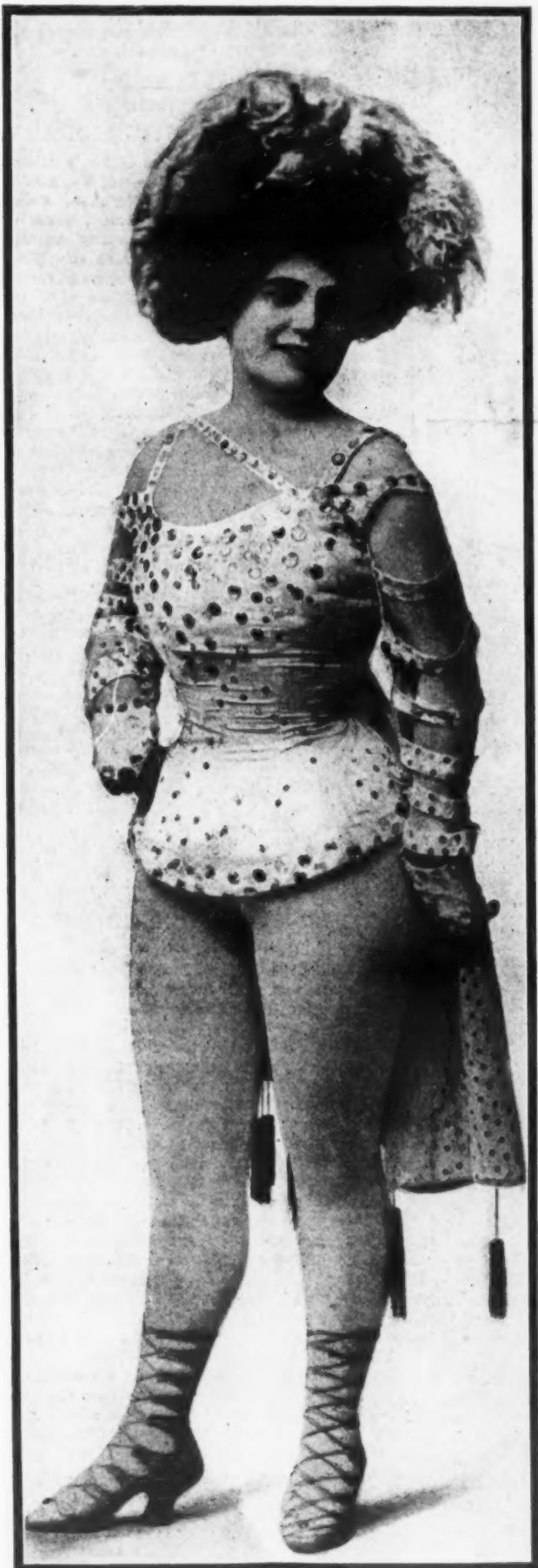


Photo by Betz: Baltimore.

LA PEARL, OF THE RICE & BARTON CO.



Photo by Sarony: New York.

ALICE HORNIG, DOING THE MINUET.



Photo by Freeman: Norfolk, Va.

IDA SCOTT, WITH THE SHOW GIRL.

HOW DO YOU LIKE THEM?

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A COLLECTION OF THEATRICAL BEAUTIES, HERE THEY ARE.

# A HORSE RACE HUNCH, PLAYED BY A CLERK, THAT BROUGHT BIG PROFITS

He Got Down on What Seemed to be a Dead One, But  
Came Out All Right for Him.

MISSING A TRAIN NETTED HIM SIXTEEN HUNDRED

When He Started Out He Had \$300, but He Went Home With \$2,100  
to the Good and Now He's Happy.

A \$1,000 a year clerk at Washington got a hunch on a horse named Honolulu not long ago and he concluded to play him for many different reasons with which the name of Honolulu was associated.

The rest of the clerks gave him the laugh on it because they had seen some of his hunches go very much to the bad, but he felt all right about it so he pulled \$300 out of his savings bank. He went to the St. Asaph pool room ready to invest, and when the odds were put up at 10, 4 and 2, he began to weaken. He asked a wise guy about the long price.

"Say," was the answer, "d'je ever take a peek at that old crab's legs? Why, he's the worst crip in training. Both of his front legs are as big as a bag of oysters at the knees. He's liable to fall down on them cagey old legs and lose an eye any minute in a race. I wouldn't play that one with Panama paper money, good when the canal's dug."

Thus, the hunch was in a fair way to be punctured, when it was suddenly inflated again by a couple of new feeders.

Meditating upon the mud-running ability of Honolulu's great sire, Star Ruby, the clerk recalled to mind, with awakening enthusiasm, that the wife of his brother in Honolulu was named Ruby. This recollection fanned the hunch into a pretty moderate flame again.

The thing, however, that blew it into a roaring blaze was this: The clerk found himself brushing elbows

who is particularly cherished by American naval officers for the excellent fits he makes of white uniforms. Ahana had made the committee clerk's mufti garments during his stay in Honolulu; and here, ducking around the poolroom, was the little Filipino who had always made him think of Ahana and Honolulu.

"Me for the Honolulu thing, anyhow," he found himself gibbering as he made his way up to the counter. "I'm not framing up any life-long regrets for myself, and that's where I'd stand if Honolulu went through and me not down. And if Honolulu should cop and the bunch at the Capitol heard that the price had stampeded me off, they'd make my life miserable. "Hundred each way across the tape, Honolulu," he



ED. ATHERTON.

The Clever Batavia, N. Y., Wrestler, who is Ready to Meet All Comers.

said to the grinning ticket writer, passing over his three one hundred dollar notes.

The manager of the room happened to be standing by the counter, and after the ticket—\$1,000 to \$100, \$400 to \$100 and \$200 to \$100—had been written, he smiled sardonically.

"Nice grease, shipmate," said the manager to the clerk. "Like taking a rubber ring from a sick baby."

The clerk, somewhat crestfallen under the guffing, was trying to frame up some sort of an answer, when the operator announced that they were off.

Honolulu was beaten just one tooth at the wire by the favorite, Stand Pat, and the clerk was \$500 to the good on his hunch.

He put on his overcoat and was the first at the cashing window. He wanted to take the first train leaving St. Asaph for Washington, and only had a margin of seven minutes.

There was a bit of delay in confirming the race, and when the clerk got his money he started to run for it. He was only half way to the station when the electric

If you have a tongue you can talk—if you can talk you can sell the books of Fox's Athletic Library. Write now to Agents Department, this office.

train, pulled in and, after only an instant's stop, pulled out again.

The clerk returned to the poolroom to get out of the cold until the next train for Washington was due, half an hour later. Again he took a seat at the extreme rear, so that the sight of the blackboard would not tempt him.

He had hardly sat down before the operator had called out through the megaphone the first line of betting against the horses in the first race at the Oakland track.

"The Hay-wayne, 10 to 1," called out the operator, after announcing the prices against the preferred horses. The clerk sat stunned in his chair. He was familiar with that pronunciation of "Hawaiian." But until that instant he had never known that there was such a race horse in the world as The Hawaiian.

Dazed at the possibilities of this second hunch, he almost tottered over to the blackboard. There it was all right. The Hawaiian, 10, 4 and 2, across the board. Bottom horse on the list. Apprentice boy up.

He feverishly grabbed the dope charts out of the hand of a man he knew, to look up The Hawaiian. He found that The Hawaiian had been showing himself to be one of the most consistent horses on the San Fran-



THOMAS M. WALLACE.

Well-known Cross-country Runner of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Athletic Club.

cisco tracks—that is to say, The Hawaiian had finished a consistent last in all of his recent races.

"Same on the charts as he is on the board—last horse," muttered the clerk to himself.

But the Honolulu—The Hawaiian hunch was strong enough to overcome all hesitation. The clerk went to it, a hundred each way, receiving the same kind of ticket as he had got on Honolulu—\$1,000 to \$100, \$400 to \$100 and \$200 to \$100.

"Flash on The Hay-wayne," droned the operator, almost as soon as the man with the second hunch had played the horse. "Now 7 to 1," and the board maker chalked up 7, 3 and 1 against the horse, giving the clerk \$500 the best of the price; at any rate, so far as his ticket went.

"Nother flash on The Hay-wayne—now 5 to 1," called out the operator a minute later, and the clerk gazed joyfully at a ticket with just double the figures then on the board, showing him to have beaten the post price by just \$800.

He had the additional comfort of knowing that the plungers at the Californian track were going to The Hawaiian.

The Hawaiian didn't get so much as a whistle from the operator, even when the first three leaders were in the stretch, with ten lengths separating them.

"The Hay-wayne wins, easy, by two lengths!" bawled the operator then, whereupon the clerk, with a grave, chalky face, solemnly removed the new \$4 bowler hat to which he had staked himself only the day before, placed it carefully on the floor in front of him and then jumped on it until it was a shapeless mass. He felt that he had to do something vicious and unusual to express his ecstasy.

He caught the next train for Washington, \$2,100 to the good on a double-jointed hunch. His missing a train by a few yards had been worth \$1,600 to him.

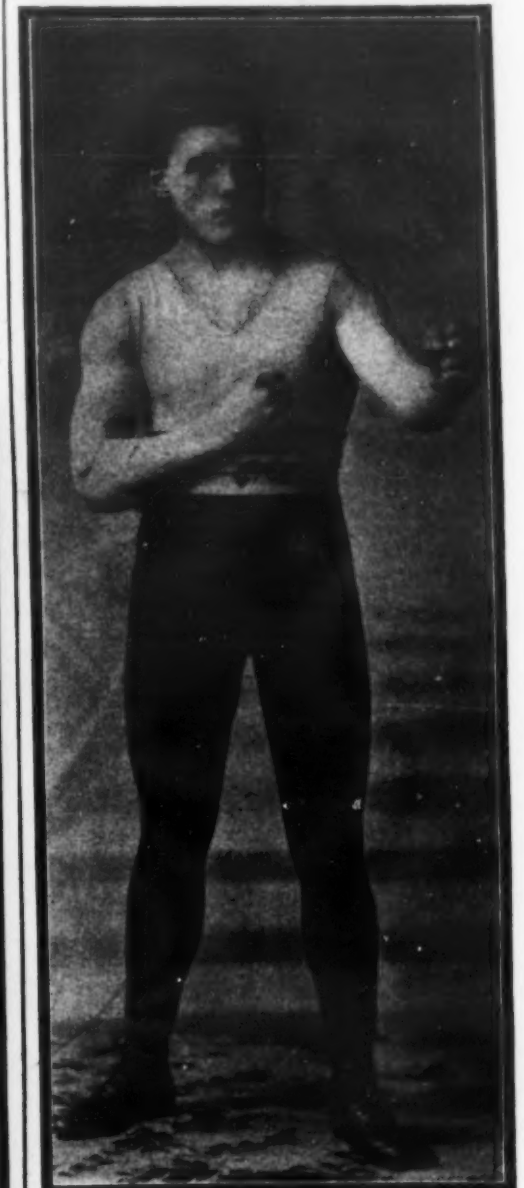
Had he caught that train he would not have known that there was such a horse as The Hawaiian until he saw the account of the horse's win in the results on the following morning, and then he thought that he had not played that extension to the Honolulu hunch would have grieved him.

## ATTELL WHIPS HERRERA.

Abe Attell, claimant of the light featherweight championship, the latest fistic title, easily outpointed Aurelio Herrera in the windup at the American A. C.'s show at Chicago, March 23. Abe had the better of every round but the second, in which Herrera forced

him to the ropes repeatedly and had much the better of the several rallies that cropped up.

Attell showed wonderful cleverness in ducking, slipping, sidestepping and weaving inside of Herrera's leads. He peppered the Mexican with straight lefts, and had him bleeding from the nose and mouth early in the first round and more than held him even in the



JACK BAYLEY.

A Boxer of Birmingham, England, who is Here Prepared to do Business.

exchanges which Aurelio forced him into during the last half of the battle.

Attell's method of fighting did not meet with the approval of a majority of the spectators. They wanted him to stand toe to toe with his heavier and hard-hitting opponent, but Abe could not see it that way and devoted most of his time in dancing out of reach of the Mexican's wallop. He won the decision in six rounds by a city block.

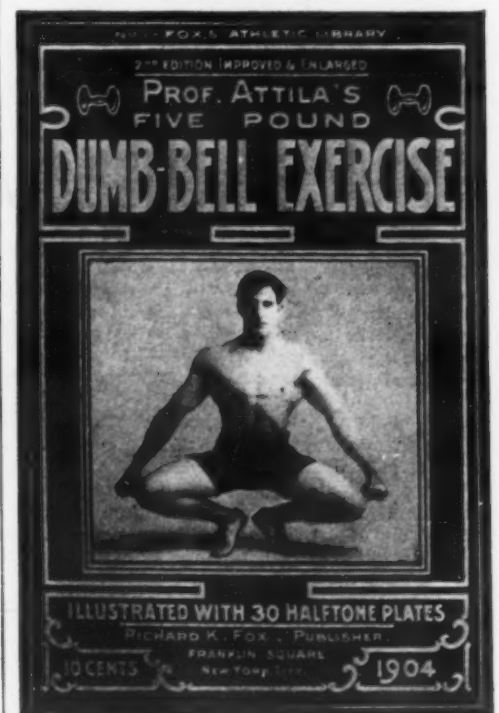
## MACE TO VISIT BILL CLARK AND THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Prof. Bill Clark, of St. Louis, Mo., the once famous English boxer, has received a letter from his old partner, Jem Mace, who at one time was one of the premier boxers of the world, saying that he intends to visit St. Louis.

Mace is in Cape Town, South Africa, and writes that boxing is slow on the dark continent and he intends to return to England, from whence he will come to St. Louis and give exhibitions of his prowess, for a small cash consideration, during the Fair.

Mace will bring his many trophies, medals and belts, among them being the champion belt of England, the middleweight champion belt, the "Illustrated Sporting News" belt, the American championship belt, the California gold belt and the Australian belt.

## THE GREATEST OF ALL.



ACTUAL SIZE, 5 X 7 1/2 INCHES.

Price 10 Cents; Postage 2 Cents extra.



JOHN VANCE.

First-baseman of the Fairfield, Md., Athletic Club, and he's a Good One, too.

with a wealthy Filipino student here who has so successfully studied the form of the horses during the past twelvemonth that he has gained local renown as a successful poolroom plunger.

The man with the hunch had seen this Filipino before, and the man had always reminded him of the leading tailor of Honolulu, a Chinaman named Ahana,

CHAMPION GEORGE BOTHNER'S WORLD-FAMED WRESTLING BOOK--25 CENTS, POSTAGE 4 CENTS EXTRA

# BIG FORTUNES STAKED

IN THE SOUTH LONG YEARS AGO

## ON POKER HANDS

How Two Young and Impetuous Southern Bloods Played Without a Limit Before the War.

ONE HAND CALLED FOR THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS

A Sensational Game Which Dissipated a Fortune and Which Was Followed by a Tragedy Enacted by the Loser.

The old Southerner was telling stories, and he finally came to poker.

"In 1861, just before the breaking out of the war, there was a dozen of us young blades living in and



SHAD LINK.

Champion Heavyweight Wrestler of the South. His Manager is Chas. Weiss, Baltimore, Md.

around Huntsville, Ala., who were ready for any form of excitement, from a cock fight to a game of poker, and who had means enough to keep us going at almost anything we took a notion to.

"Poker was the thing that was most likely to carry us too far, and I'm not sure but that, in spite of our recklessness, that very fact kept us from playing it too often. Not one of us would have admitted it, but I think we all felt it was a dangerous game as we played it, and we were ashamed to play the limit game.

"I heard an old gambler say once that faro was the true gentleman's game, because he could sit still and bet as much or as little as he liked without compulsion, whereas in poker he had to bet as much as the other man liked. And it seems to me there's some truth in that.

"We played it sometimes, though, for the very danger tempted us, and one night the game grew heavier than usual. It was seldom that single bets went higher than \$100, and \$500 was remarkable, but this night there had been several raises of a thousand each. Two of them had been called and one was met by a counter raise of two thousand, which took the pot, so you see the game was a big one.

"At last there came a deal in which Harry Cousins, having the ace, made it a hundred more to play after four of us had come in. George Botetourt sat next and he made it a hundred more.

"I dropped, and Will Moore dropped, but Clement Stillwell stayed for the two hundred. Then Cousins raised it five hundred and Botetourt made it a thousand more, and Stillwell dropped.

"Cousins looked at his cards and said, 'I ought to

raise you again, but I'll just see how many you'll take.' So he made good and drew one card, and Botetourt stood pat. Of course, it was Botetourt's first bet and he threw in a dollar.

"Cousins raised him a thousand and Botetourt came back with five thousand.

"Ten more," said Cousins.

"And twenty," said Botetourt.

"Of course, they were using paper. Nobody, even in those days, carried any such money as that in his clothes, but, as I said, any man in our set was good for anything he would give his word for. Debts of honor were always paid.

"Cousins hesitated just a moment and then said, 'Fifty more than you.'

"Botetourt hesitated, and did considerable studying. Then he reached over and counted up the pot, evidently for the purpose of seeing what he owed already, and he got out a pencil and did a little figuring. Finally he said, very slowly:

"I can't call you for fifty thousand. As near as I can reckon, thirty thousand more than I have in will be all I have, and it will take a little time to sell out and pay that if I lose, but with that understanding, I call you for thirty thousand."

"It was the first time I ever saw a man stake his whole fortune on a hand, and we were all justly excited, excepting Cousins, who seemed confident and who was a much richer man than the other. But when the show-down came Cousins had four sevens and Botetourt had four jacks.

"The second time I saw such a call it did not turn out so well. The party was not quite the same, for Will Moore was away and so was Stillwell. A man from Tennessee, who was a cousin of Congressman Jere Clemens sat in with us, and George Matthews had the fifth place.

"The game started big this time. We used ten-dollar gold pieces for chips, and there must have been three or four hundred of them on the table, but the real betting was done with paper money, and we were all well supplied with that. Then, of course, as I explained, an I. O. U. was the same as money if a man chose to give one.

"There had been a sort of hostility between Cousins and Botetourt ever since the other game. The loss had not crippled Cousins in the least, but the sense of defeat had rankled, and Botetourt, though he had won, seemed to resent having been forced to expose his comparative poverty. They remained ostensibly on friendly terms, though, and had never chanced to run against each other very hard in poker during the year or so that elapsed.

"Clemens, the stranger, was a plunger, and he set the pace, which we were quick enough to follow, so in a few minutes we were betting hundreds on almost any hand, and thousands on good ones. The luck ran against Botetourt from the start, and he was thirty or forty thousand in a hole inside of half an hour.

"Then there came a deal in which Clemens had the ace, and Cousins sat next. He came in for two chips, the ante being one, and Botetourt, sitting next, came in also.

"I was next to say and finding two pairs I made it five chips to play. Matthews dropped and Clemens raised \$50. Again Cousins stayed and I thought I saw him look at Botetourt as if anxious to see him raise. Whether or not I was right, Botetourt did raise, making it a hundred more, and I dropped.

"Well, Clemens made it another hundred and Cousins raised it a thousand, looking anxiously at Botetourt again. When Botetourt went back at him with another thousand I saw a gleam in Cousins' eyes that made me confident that he was going to get back some of the old loss, at least.

"Then Clemens dropped out. The others raised back and forth till they had some twenty thousand apiece in the pot and then called for the draw. It appeared, however, that both were standing pat, so Matthews laid the deck down again, and Cousins bet a hundred thousand dollars.

"It sounds fabulous, doesn't it? Certainly it was the largest single bet I ever saw made; but you must remember this was shortly before the Civil war, when we Southerners knew almost nothing of the value of money, and then there was a big score between the two men.

"I fancy, too, that Cousins was reckoning on Botetourt thinking it a bluff, and being encouraged to call. He knew of course that Cousins was sore, and he would think that Cousins was depending on the money to win for him.

"Anyhow, he was in the same predicament that he had been the previous year, with a difference that presently appeared. He counted up the pot again and did some more figuring, and finally said:

"I call you for seventy thousand. It's all I have."

Everybody is interested in baseball and anybody can make money by selling "The Science of Baseball," Illustrated, 10 cents. Address Agents Department, this office.

"Then Cousins threw down an invincible hand, for we didn't play straights in those days, and of course there was no straight flush. He had four kings and an ace. What made it seem more wonderful was that Botetourt had the other three aces and a pair of treys, so that he seemed justified in calling.

"It was an awful blow that Cousins had given of course, taking Botetourt's entire fortune, but I don't think I would have held him to blame for doing it, since we were playing a perfectly straight game, if he had not said sneeringly:

"I took a lesson from you that time, Botetourt. You remember you stood pat on four of a kind once before."

"Botetourt didn't say a word, but he turned very white and left the room. I think we all felt bad excepting Cousins, and we didn't play much longer that night.

"And even Cousins said he regretted the game when we learned next day that Botetourt had shot himself. It broke up the game for some time, and it was nearly a year after that before I sat in again.

"That was the time I got my lesson, for we were playing the same sort of a game again, and this time it was my turn to get caught in a place where I had to put up with a heavy loss as a certainty, or else do as the gambler said and bet as much as the other man wanted to. It was in the spring of '61, when we knew that war was inevitable.

"All the men I knew had joined the Montgomery Rifles, a crack corps as we thought it then, that was preparing to go into camp and I joined with the rest. That was how it happened that I sold out my business, for I had inherited a large establishment and was in sole charge of it; but realizing that I could not attend to business affairs and serve in the army at the same time, I accepted a good offer that came opportunely, and so found myself the possessor of \$75,000 in cash besides some personal belongings and a house worth \$30,000.

"It happened that the same party was playing again except that Botetourt's place was taken by Lieut. Hayden of the Rifles, who was probably the richest man in the party and a daredevil if ever there was one. Poor fellow. He was killed in the first engagement we saw.

"The game was as big as before. Somehow money seemed to have less value than ever.

"It was sometime after that before we learned what poverty was. Just then we were excited about everything, and we couldn't make the game exciting enough to satisfy us. I know for myself that I never played so recklessly before, or since; but for a time I was rather lucky.

"I won and lost in turn, but the winnings counted up faster than the losses and in an hour's time I must have been twenty thousand ahead. It was partly luck, and partly, I think, because the others were accustomed to see me play more cautiously and did not realize when I was bluffing.

"At length, however, the tide turned. I tried the bluff

took one. That gave me confidence again, for I reasoned that they were both playing on two pairs, in which case my hand was likely to win, provided neither of them had bettered.

"Hayden bet a hundred without looking at his draw, and Cousins stayed. I had still enough fool confidence in my hand and enough of the bluffing fever left to induce me to raise, and I made it a thousand more.

"Then Hayden looked at his card and I knew by his face that he hadn't bettered. He studied a moment, though, and then raised me five thousand.

"At that Cousins laid down, and I would certainly have done the same if I had not been certain in my mind that Hayden was bluffing, but I was positive, and I went back at him with ten thousand more. Again I could see by his face that he felt that he was beaten, but he said, as coolly as he could:

"Ten more!"

"And twenty," said I, and he almost shouted:

"Fifty more!"

"Then I stopped to think. A call meant the risk of practically all I had in the world, but to lay down meant the loss of nearly fifty thousand. I thought of Botetourt, and though I knew I would not do what he did, yet I shuddered at the prospect of such ruin as had driven him to it. Then I thought of my previous convictions about Hayden's hand, and I stiffened up. Finally I said:

"I can't raise you, for I haven't the money. I call."

"And we showed down our hands. He had kings and tens and a seven next, precisely the same hand that I had, so of course we divided the pot.

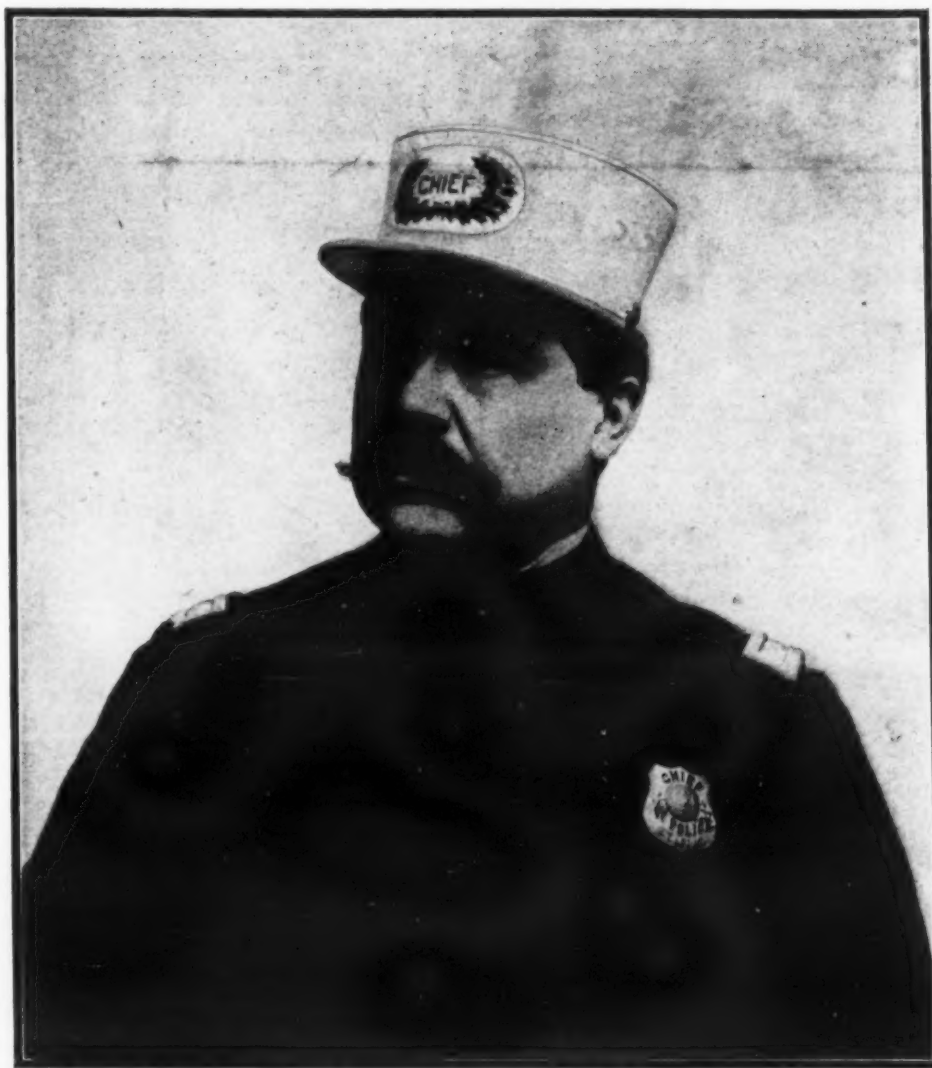
"I reckon Hayden was well satisfied to have it turn out so, and I know I was. It seemed a huge joke at the time, but when I realized next day what I had done, I got frightened at the fascination that would lead one into such stupendous folly, and I swore never to play cards again and I never have."

### Our Halftone Photos.

Jack McKeever, is the capable manager and matchmaker of the Windber (Pa.) A. C., and is the manager of Young Phenicle, a boxer of considerable merit.

Count De Gerson, athletic instructor, is now stationed at the Marine Barracks, Newport, R. I. Being an all-around athlete, he is also a capable swordsman, having won many a hard fought battle upon the field of honor, while under the military rule in his native land, France.

H. L. Ramsay is the city marshal of the historic city of Natchez, Miss., the busiest and liveliest city of the State. Marshal Ramsay is without doubt one of the most popular men in Natchez, as well as a most efficient officer. In addition to his other qualifications, Marshal Ramsay enjoys the distinction of



COL. MATHEW KIELY OF ST. LOUIS.

The Efficient Chief of Police who Enjoys the Esteem and Confidence of the Citizens of that City and who is a Self-made Man.

two or three times when there was a good hand against me, and getting caught had to expose my hand.

"After that my bluffs wouldn't work so well, and I hadn't sense enough to alter my play. The luck turned, too, and I got no more good cards for a while.

"Then came a pretty good hand. It was Clemens' deal and my age. I saw kings up and looked eagerly to see how many would come in.

"They all come, so when it came around to me I made it fifty more to play. Even at that they all stayed, for, as I said, they had learned not to be afraid of me, and when it came to Clemens' he raised it a hundred.

"I felt strong enough to go back at him, but I was afraid of frightening the others out, so I just saw the raise. Hayden sat next and he stayed, but Cousins and Mathew dropped, so that left three of us in.

"I took one card, hoping for either a king or a ten spot, but I caught a seven. Hayden took one, and Cousins

being the double of William J. Bryan, as one can readily see from his photograph.

### COL. MATHEW KIELY.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Mathew Kiely, Chief of Police, of St. Louis, Mo., began at the bottom of the ladder on June 30, 1875, when he was appointed a patrolman. He has a remarkable record, for in the many years he has been connected with the department he has not lost a single day. He is a capable and efficient man, and he has the confidence and respect of the citizens of St. Louis and the men of the force. He has made many notable arrests and no one has ever questioned his courage.

Ready Money—Anybody can sell a ten cent book on "How to Play Baseball." We publish the best one. Address Agents Department, Police Gazette office.

YOUNG MEN CAN MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING PHYSICAL CULTURE AND SPORTING BOOKS. WRITE TO THIS OFFICE

# IT IS EASY TO BE STRONG

Any Man Can Have a Good Figure if He Will Carefully Follow the Police Gazette Exercises.

## A FEW MINUTES A DAY SUFFICIENT

Don't be a Caricature of a Man, With a Hollow Chest, Flabby Muscles, Stooping Shoulders and Shambling Gait Any Longer.

SERIES NO. 66.

The world is full of hollow-chested, thin-armed, weak-kneed men who could not run 100 yards without falling down, and who couldn't work with a five-pound dumb-bell one minute without becoming exhausted.

### EXERCISE NO. 7.

There are four movements to this exercise, and two of them are published this week. Next week there will be two others. If you have indigestion this will cure it.



PLATE No. 7.

They get up in the morning, eat a hurried breakfast, and then spend the day at a desk, or some equally confining occupation.

When the day is done they go home, sit around and read for a few hours, and then go to bed. Year after year their lives are the same monotonous grind, and they get into a rut from which they never extricate themselves.

It would be a simple matter for any of this grand army of weaklings and physical incompetents to spend ten minutes a day with physical culture, and from the start they would find in it a diversion that would make their lives worth living, make them better men, better able to fight the battle of life, improve their health and make them men in the physical sense of the word.

It isn't much trouble, and it doesn't take very much time, and, besides, it is very interesting.

Stooping shoulders is a crime, and a shambling walk is an abomination. Stand erect, throw your shoulders back and your chest out. Have something besides an angular frame to hang clothes on, and don't let your waist measurement exceed in inches the circumference of your chest.

Any man, unless he is deformed, can be anything he wishes, physically, and it will not require any great amount of time to accomplish it, either.

Get a copy of the POLICE GAZETTE every week, and follow the instructions as set forth in this column and you will be astonished at the results. It isn't necessary for you to go on a diet, or starve yourself. Exercise as you should and see what will happen. You will have a clearer mind and a cleaner body.

Try it anyhow.

Stand erect, in the usual position. Then raise the hands to the hips, as shown in Plate No. 7. Keeping the hands firmly in that position, bend forward, as shown by Plate No. 7A. The four movements of this exercise will cure indigestion.

As I am a constant reader of the POLICE GAZETTE I would like to ask a few questions in regard to exercising. I have a patent exerciser, but I work all day and do not feel much like exercising when I come home, as I am most always tired. I have tried it for a few nights and then stopped for probably a week or so, and then start in again. Can you tell me the best time to exercise in the morning or evening, and how long it should last. I am a young man, nineteen years of age, and only weigh 118 pounds. I would like to build myself up if I could. I am a lover of the manly art, in fact, pretty good with the mitts myself. Yours truly,  
D. H. CUMMINGS, 908 South Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

[The best time to exercise is in the morning. Begin easy, so as not to tire yourself, and work a little every day. You must not expect great results at the start. Nothing can be done in a hurry. Follow closely the POLICE GAZETTE course of physical culture as published week by week, and try to induce some of your friends to become interested, and by working together you will find it much easier.]

### KID MURPHY GETS A DRAW.

Kid Murphy, of New York, and Benny Franklin, of Baltimore, fought a twenty-five-round draw at Belair.

One thousand boys wanted to sell our illustrated books on physical culture and baseball; ten cents each. Address Agents Department, this office.

Md., March 31, for the 105-pound championship. The bout was a gruelling contest for the pigmy boxers, but they stood the strain well. The contestants were in prime condition and not once throughout the long bout did either boy show any sign of distress. The first ten rounds were reeled off at a fast clip, but there was no apparent advantage. The good work was kept up through the remainder of the contest. During the latter part of the bout Murphy was the aggressor, but he did not have sufficient advantage to warrant Joe Tipman, the referee, in giving him the decision.

### WHAT A BOXER SAYS OF THE POLICE GAZETTE GLOVES.

HARRY E. CORBETT,  
64 Ellis St., San Francisco.

Mr. Richard K. Fox—Dear Sir: After a three months' trip in the Northwest, where I had three fights and won them all, I returned to San Francisco in time to witness the great Corbett-Britt go. It was a wonderful battle and the great majority freely express themselves to the effect that it should have been a draw.

In my fights I used your gloves and liked them so well that in the future only that brand for me. Am thinking of returning home to New York for a visit in the near future, and shall take pleasure in calling at your office and personally thanking you. Very truly,  
E. J. (EDDIE) BURNS,  
Lightweight Boxer.

You can get a set of these gloves free by sending \$6.00 for one year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE. This includes expressage.

### HARVEY PARKER AND AMERICUS.

These crack wrestlers, who put up such an exciting bout in their last encounter, have been again matched to wrestle to a finish at Baltimore, Md.

### GRIFF JONES PUT FARREN AWAY.

Griff Jones, of Philadelphia, sent Jimmy Farren, the Baltimore bantamweight, to dreamland in the second round of what was scheduled to be a fifteen-round set, before the Eureka A. C. of Baltimore, March 31. While it lasted the fight was fast and furious, and it was evident from the tap of the gong that a knockout would be the result before many rounds.

At the sound of the gong the boys went at each other in hurricane style. Clinches were frequent and a good

## CHALLENGES

Andy Walsh, the Brooklyn middleweight, wants a crack at Mike Schreck or Hugo Kelly.

Ed. Atherton, of Batavia, N. Y., is a clever wrestler, who is anxious to meet anyone in the game.

I am ready to meet any lightweight wrestler in the State.—Charles Kaiser, 240 Clinton avenue N., Rochester, N. Y.

Jewey Cooke, the English welterweight, can have a match if he is willing to meet Matty Matthews, the Brooklyn welterweight.

Pueblo, Col., has a champion egg eater in O. S. Sweeney. In a recent exhibition he ate fourteen eggs and claims the championship.

Nick Padden, of South Brooklyn, N. Y., a well-known all around athlete and weight lifter, is open to meet any of the weight lifters.

On behalf of Shad Link I hereby challenge any wrestler in the country, the match to take place in Baltimore.—C. J. Weiss, care POLICE GAZETTE.

Mike Schreck, in a letter to the "Police Gazette," states that he is ready to meet any man in the world from 180 to 184 pounds at 3 o'clock, or 188 pounds ring side.

James Birmingham, champion mat artist of the Long Island Social Club, Buffalo, N. Y., would like to arrange a match with Buck Barry for \$100 a side at mixed style.

J. Jakob, of 503 Humboldt street, Brooklyn, N. Y., would like to meet any of the high divers. He has a record of diving from a height of 90 feet into four feet of water.

The double supplement of Jeffries and Munroe, free with Police Gazette No. 1396, out May 12, will make a fine framed picture. Don't miss it.

Philip Friedlander, of 433 S. California avenue, Chicago, Ill., is an expert tonsorialist, who has an admirer in Charles Fitch, and he is ready to back Friedlander in a one-hour contest at hair cutting and shaving.

Harry Hafner, of Brooklyn, who is matched to meet Willie Reilly in private, states that he is ready to meet anybody in the roped arena from 115 to 120 pounds, and can be found at 134 Carleton avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The punching bag you sent as a premium has been received and I am more than satisfied with it.—W. A. Yochem, Richwood, O.—Send \$6.00 for a year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE and get a punching bag or set of boxing gloves free, including expressage.

Charley Leonhardt, of Newark, N. J., in a letter to the POLICE GAZETTE, issues a challenge to any Græco-Roman wrestler in the world, best two out of three falls, for a side bet of from \$100 to \$1,000. He



PLATE No. 7A.

bit of infighting was done by both with telling effect. Body blows were exchanged and the round closed with honors even.

Both boys came up fresh for the second round. Farren sent in left to the nose and the Philadelphia youth winced. The Baltimore boy followed this up with lefts and rights to the face and Jones was a bit dazed. In swinging his left Farren left his face unprotected. Jones was quick to take in the situation and he shot out his left like a flash. The blow landed squarely on Farren's jaw and Jimmy went down and out.

is ready to post a forfeit with the POLICE GAZETTE to bind a match. If this deft is not accepted Leonhardt will shortly leave for Europe.

The members of the Oak Hearts A. C. are willing to back me against any boxer of my weight. Young Grimm, 224 Bonfield street, Chicago, Ill.

There are many ways of making money. One good way is to sell the 10-cent books of Fox's Athletic Library. Write to the Agents Department, this office.

BOXING AND HOW TO TRAIN BY SAM AUSTIN IS THE BEST BOOK ON THE SUBJECT. 25c., POSTAGE 3c. EXTRA



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### SOLDIERS OF THE CZAR.

RUSSIAN TROOPS ON THE MARCH IN MANCHURIA BOUND FOR COREA TO MEET THE JAPANESE ARMY.



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### THEY ARE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

JAPS OUTSIDE OF PORT ARTHUR—SCENE ABOARD ONE OF THE MIKADO'S BATTLESHIPS LYING IN COREA BAY.



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BOUTS IN FAR AWAY BURMAH.

SCENE DURING A PUGILISTIC CARNIVAL FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP, WHICH WAS EVENTUALLY  
WON BY THE TATTOOED BOXER ON THE LEFT.

# FITZSIMMONS WANTS TO

—FOR THE LIGHT-HEAVY OR MIDDLEWEIGHT TITLES—

## FIGHT CORBETT OR MCCOY

**Declares That He is Not a "Dead One," and Will Prove it if His Old-time Rivals will Agree to Meet Him.**

**WHICH CLASS IS JIMMY BRITT CHAMPION OF?**

**John L. Sullivan's Shadow Grows Less—Queer Decisions in 'Frisco—Arthur Cripps Makes a Good Impression—Small Talk in Pugilism.**

Not satisfied with having beaten Jim Corbett once, Bob Fitzsimmons wants to try it again, and is bending all his energies in the direction of getting on another match just to prove that he is not a "dead one," as they say he is in San Francisco. The spotted son of the Antipodes isn't at all pleased at the things the Western critics have been saying about him and takes advantage of every opportunity to get back at them in characteristic fashion.

"They call me an old man, but before I am through with the ring I'll make some of the young ones look sick. I challenge any fighter in the world in the light heavyweight, middleweight or heavyweight classes, barring none. I have fought 354 battles and been defeated but twice, both times being by Jeffries.

"The only reason I ever lost the championship was because of my hands failing to serve me. I have given them special care of late, and I am now in shape to do more effective punishment than ever before. With this assurance, I want to say that I stand ready to make a match with any reputable fighter in the world—barring no one.

"I will fight Corbett at any time, at any place and for any amount that any substantial club may offer, in this or any other country."

Fitz intimates that at present his finances were rather low and that the winner's end of a match would come in handy. The Australian received a message from Sandy Ferguson, his old sparring partner, in which the latter asked for a match with the old man. Ferguson said a Philadelphia club offered \$5,000 for a match between he and Fitz, but the ex-champion would give Ferguson no definite answer.

It is barely possible, too, that before another month has elapsed Kid McCoy and Fitz probably will meet in the ring. Fitz heard that George Considine had posted a forfeit of \$1,000 to bind a match with McCoy at 158 pounds. He said it looked as though the Hoosier meant business. He added that he was willing to meet McCoy providing that McCoy would give him three weeks in which to train.

Although Young Corbett and Jimmy Britt didn't fight for any recognized title, Britt says he will certainly arrogate to himself all the rights and privileges of a world's champion, and will be prepared to box men of the same size and poundage that Corbett was in the habit of matching with in his journeys through the land.

"I can make 128 pounds and fight at it if required. It isn't necessary to do so, however, to class with McGovern and Corbett, through whom the championship has descended to me. They seem to make 130 pounds their low limit in all the ring contracts they arrange nowadays, and if Corbett could keep defending his featherweight title at 130 pounds, no one will say that I should be denied the right to do so, I suppose."

Meanwhile arguments as to which particular class Britt is premier in are plentiful. Those who hold that no championship was involved in the recent contest make the point that 130 pounds is midway between featherweight and lightweight and is consequently neither fish nor flesh, so far as classification is concerned. The same claim was made when Young Corbett defeated McGovern.

If the discussions now going on give promise of becoming perennial Britt can take refuge behind the claim that he is the fellow who licked Young Corbett.

One thing is certain with every small and medium weight fighter of note claiming pre-eminence at a notch that does not allow of leeway for challengers, the classes have become fused and confused and about the only real distinction to be gained is honor of licking somebody who licked somebody else.

Many of John L. Sullivan's admirers, who in days gone by have cheerily wished that his "shadow might never grow less," ought to see him nowadays convalescing from an illness and eye trouble which for a time threatened him with total blindness. He has dropped fifty pounds of avoirdupois and is simply lost in the folds of the big dressing gown he used to wear before he was stricken ill. A huge pair of green goggles shade his weak eyes and he uses a stick to aid him in supporting his huge body. He is cheerful though through all his afflictions.

"At present I take but little interest in the old fighting game," he said, "for I know only too well that the pugilists fighting nowadays are only bluffers. They do not dare to go the old pace that Paddy Ryan, Joe Goss, Peter Jackson, Jake Kilrain, George Dixon and John Flood, who died the other day, and myself, went a decade or two ago. Then quitting wasn't countenanced, the game was square and fair promoters were unknown. These scientific fakirs of to-day are willing to chop up in a fight, I mean give and take in the ring game, so long as a big purse is in sight and they are assured a good piece of money.

"Next fall I star with another company in New York if I live so long. I have not tasted liquor for over three months, and until this present disorder never felt better in my life."

Give a helping hand to the old fellow if you can! He needs it!

Analyzing the views of all the recognized pugilistic critics throughout the country the consensus of opinion is that the worst Young Corbett should have had at the hands of Referee Graney was a draw. This

belief prevails among persons who made a close perusal of the fighting as sent out by rounds by the various press associations. Judging from the accounts of the fight by rounds, the champion should at least have had a draw. Printed accounts can not always correctly portray a boxing bout, however.

In prizefighting there is an unwritten rule, as old as the game itself, which makes an allowance for champions. There have been but few referees in important contests, either in this country or in England, who have stripped a champion of his title unless he has been so decisively whipped as to eliminate all doubt of injustice. There have been but few instances, in fact, where a champion has been deprived of his title unless he has been sent to the land of dreams for the prescribed ten seconds.

It has been the practice of the best referees in the country to give the holder of the championship a slight advantage, and this is as it should be. There are many



FRANK VOLP.

**A Newark, N. J., Boxer who wants a Match with any 125-pound Man in the Country.**

close students of the manly art who believe that no champion should lose his title as long as he is able to go the full limit of rounds and be strong at the ending.

Young Corbett did this and more. All of the accounts of the fight are to the effect that he had the best of a big majority of the rounds, and, although the last

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three rounds were against him, he was strong at the final ring of the gong.

The Denver lad, who decisively wrested his title from Terrible Terry McGovern and who afterward successfully defended it against all comers till the Britt affair, is one of the most popular little men who ever crawled into a roped arena. They still have faith in his prowess and if he meets the Californian again he will probably carry the bulk of the local money. That Britt and Corbett will meet again before the passing of a great length of time seems a certainty.

Here is a businesslike communication which merits much consideration, especially as it accompanied a check for \$1,000 posted as a forfeit.

"Having assumed the management of Arthur Cripps, the bona fide and undisputed champion of Australia, I am anxious to match him against any middleweight in this country, Tommy Ryan in particular, as the latter claims the American title. Cripps has traveled 16,000 miles in order to compete for the world's championship. En route to this country from the Antipodes he stopped over in England and posted a forfeit to meet Jack Palmer, the British champion middleweight, but after waiting a month without receiving a reply from Palmer, drew down his forfeit and sailed for the United States. In support of the above challenge I have posted a forfeit with Sam C. Austin, sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE, of \$1,000 to bind a match. In view of the fact that he is the recognized Australian champion, Cripps is entitled to consideration. Nobody barred. First come, first served.

Everybody who has seen Cripps with the "mufflers" raves over his ability as a boxer. The first opportunity to see him in action occurred the other day when he boxed with Herr Placke, the big Hollander, while the latter was training to meet Kid McCoy. During the four-round engagement Cripps got to his opponent without much trouble and made an impression that is sure to be lasting if he can sustain it in any of his mills here.

Cripps is a clever fellow, quick and agile, and seems to possess the knowledge of the fine points of the boxing game which distinguished Bob Fitzsimmons, Dan Creedon, Young Griffo, Tommy Tracey and other Australian fighters who have visited us. He has plenty of confidence in his ability and believes there is nobody here his weight whom he cannot defeat. Intellectually he is far above the average fighter. He converses fluently and his manner is pleasant and agreeable. He has made a very good impression upon everybody he has met and bids fair to become extremely popular.

Fitzsimmons says the reason he must fight again is because he lost \$70,000 bucking a copper trade in Wall street!

Seventy thousand, eh! Wonder what brand he smokes?

Watch for the great double supplement of Jeffries and Munroe. Out on May 12.

The question of who is the bantamweight champion will be definitely settled when Frankie Neil and Hughey McGovern meet in the near future. Sam Harris has worked the wires for a week past in an endeavor to bring Neil to terms and has at last succeeded. Neil wanted 116 pounds at 3 o'clock, but finally agreed to 118, weighing to be done at the same hour. In all probability the lads will receive an offer from one of the San Francisco clubs.

Jim Neil, father of Frankie, says that when the proper time comes Hughey's friends will be accommodated with all the betting they want. He says further that he would just as lief have had his son sign with Terry McGovern at 124, ringside.

Reports from Albuquerque, N. M., say that New Mexico's anti-prize fight law is to be tested for the first time, although it has been on the statute books of the territory since Fitzsimmons won his battle in the bed of the Rio Grande at Juarez, Mexico, after having been turned out of New Mexico by the authorities.

Not long ago Otis Bolt, a Colorado pugilist, and Kid Bean, of Kansas City, fought a fourteen-round battle before a local athletic club. Bean was knocked out in the fourteenth round.

United States Attorney Childers sought to have the Grand Jury return indictments against Bolt and Bean. The Grand Jury, while still considering the matter, is said to have refused to return the desired bills. In caustic instructions, Judge Baker told the United States attorney his duty in the matter, and warrants have been issued.

Two of the leading experts of the grappling game are at loggerheads. One is Antoine Fournier, the noted French wrestler, who came to this country for the purpose of securing a match with any grappler in the business. He is disappointed because of his inability to secure engagements here. Fournier posted \$50 to bind a bout with John Piening at Greco-Roman style, best two in three falls, for as much on the side as the latter cares to wage. Fournier does not think that Piening will respond, and has made preparations to sail for England, where he has received an offer to wrestle Tom Jenkins.

"This fellow Piening does not mean business," said the Frenchman while in the POLICE GAZETTE office the other day. "He claims the Greco-Roman championship. He has no more right to this title than I have. George Hackenschmidt is the real thing in this line and he knows it. Yet I am willing to meet Piening on any terms. He says that a match in public will not attract any attention. Well, I will meet him in private if he cares to, as I would like to convince the American public that I am no coward."

Young Corbett has joined the contingent of Eastern pugilists and managers who have lost their admiration for the Golden West and the native sons who control its boxing affairs. In Corbett's opinion he was "handed a hot one," and sincerely believes Referee Graney gave him the worst of it.

"There have been some pretty fierce games pulled off in the prize ring, but what I got was the fiercest I ever saw or ever heard of," he said. "Why, a draw would have given me the worst of it."

Next to his bitterness against Graney the fighter was particularly worked up over a report sent out from San Francisco that he had but \$500 left out of the \$9,000 he received as his end of the purse after he had paid his debts.

"Oh, I'm broke, am I?" said Corbett. "Well, some of those native sons that are sending out that sort of stories would like to have what I've got left out of that fight and out of some other things. Just on the side, I cleaned up \$30,000 at the track in 'Frisco while I was there."

SAM C. AUSTIN.

# JACK MUNROE AS A FIGHTER

**How He Broke Into the Fistic Game and Made Good.**

In view of the fact that he is soon to contest with James J. Jeffries for the title of heavyweight champion pugilist of the world much interest is felt in how Jack Munroe, the Butte miner, first broke into the boxing game. He was born in Chester, Pa., in 1877, not far from where he fought his first important battle. His mother was more than six feet tall.

When Jack was twelve years old two brothers and he went to Nevada. From Nevada one brother and Jack went to Butte. There he went to school. When Mun-



JACK MUNROE.

roe completed his high school term he went back to mining. Later he played on the football eleven. That was in 1895 and 1896.

After the close of the season Munroe went back to mining and was made mine boss of four levels. There was a big fellow named Fred Russell working for him. He wanted to be a fighter, so Munroe took him to 'Frisco.

At that time Munroe did not care much for boxing. He played football with the big Olympic A. C. team and incidentally went out and boxed with the big fighters that came to San Francisco to train. About a month after his second football season with the Olympic Club he entered a boxing tournament.

He engaged Al Neil to teach him. He was in good condition on the night of the tournament and won the amateur heavyweight championship by knocking out Milward in three rounds, and Gallagher in two rounds. Inspired by his two easy victories, Munroe turned professional and met Hank Griffin, who received the decision over him after twenty rounds of fierce fighting. After this fight Munroe went to Idaho to work on his four copper claims. While there he accidentally chopped his right foot nearly off with an axe. For two months he was laid up before he could make any use of his leg. When it was entirely well Munroe returned to Butte to earn some money to put into his claims.

Chance brought the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons outfit to Butte. The former had just administered his second defeat to the Australian, and for money-making purposes they had established a partnership for the purpose of giving exhibitions, and incidentally meeting all comers who had the temerity to face them. Munroe was pretty well thought of in the big mining city, and when Jeffries came along he was prevailed upon to meet him in a handicap match for a decision, Jeffries agreeing to knock him out in four rounds. This he failed to do and Munroe was awarded the decision, which, under the terms of their agreement was a perfectly just and equitable proceeding.

Since then Munroe has been before the public as an aspirant for championship honors.

## EGAN HANDBALL CHAMPION.

Michael Egan won the world's championship at handball by defeating James Fitzgerald at San Francisco the best eight out of fifteen games on April 3. The previous time they played Egan won six out of seven games, therefore leaving only two games needed to win the match. Fitzgerald won the first game by a score of 21 to 19. The second game went to Egan with 21 to 13. The third game was simply a walkover, the champion running the score out while Fitzgerald scored only 4.

Magnificent double-page supplement of Jeffries and Munroe as they will appear in the ring when they meet, free with Police Gazette No. 1396. Out May 12.

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Everything Appertaining to Pugilism, Athletics, Yachting,  
Racing, Trotting, Baseball and Cards.

DON'T HESITATE TO ASK US ABOUT ANYTHING.

Our Sources of Information Are Accurate and Our Decisions Settle  
Many Wagers for Our Readers.

F. S., New York.—No such book published.  
E. Mitchell, Geneva, N. Y.—Photo will be used in its turn.  
S. S., Enid, Okla.—Winkfield was considered the better jockey of the two.  
E. L. F., Boston.—What is Andrew Carnegie's address?.....New York city.  
W. S., Buffalo.—Is there any record of Dennis H. Gallagher, the wrestler?.....No.  
C. S., Stoughton, Wis.—What is the nationality of Jack Munroe?.....American.  
C. Olmstead, Brooklyn.—Write to E. A. Buck, care of Jockey Club, New York city.  
F. L. W., Albert Lea, Minn.—Any strange hold is barred, either with one or two arms.  
C. F. R., Chicago.—Send for book of rules to the Brunswick-Balke Company, New York.  
Y. P., West New Brighton, N. Y.—Your challenge will be published if you send your full name.  
J. J. S., Jr., Allie, Fla.—Address "Game Breeders Journal," Toledo, Ohio, for name of originator.  
J. T., Catskill, N. Y.—I wish to get Jimmy Britt's size and his ring record?.....It has been sent to you.  
L. Y., Cobleskill, N. Y.—Send 12 cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual." Referee says Jeffries was not knocked down.  
C. H. S., Salubria, Idaho.—Which of the two men is the wealthiest, W. A. Clark or J. D. Rockefeller?.....John D. Rockefeller.  
J. H. S., Fort Meade, S. D.—A bets a cat has four kittens; B bets that she has six; she had five; who wins the bet?.....Neither wins.  
R. E. S., Wapello, Ia.—A and B play a game of eight-ball pool, bank the last ball; A banks the last ball for the corner pocket and the shot was too hard, the

Reader, Columbus, O.—Have Terry McGovern and Joe Gans ever fought?.....Yes; McGovern won.  
W. L., Los Angeles, Cal.—I bet that Indianapolis was never in the National League?.....Indianapolis was in the National League in 1897.  
S. J. E., Caro, Mich.—When, where and how long did Sullivan and Corbett fight when Corbett won the championship?.....It is in the "Annual" sent you.  
G. W. F., Galveston, Tex.—A and B are playing a game of pitch, 7 points; A is 6; B 5; A bids 1; B bids 2; A holds ace; B makes low, game; who wins?.....A wins.  
J. L. W., Willets, Cal.—There are four of us playing pedro; name how the points go out in rotation?.....The points go out as follows: High, low, jack, game, pedro.  
C. T. S., Ft. Meade, S. Dak.—Under what conditions did John L. Sullivan refuse to receive the "Police Gazette" championship belt?.....Personal animosity.  
H. S. B., Bisbee, N. Dak.—A, B and C were playing smear; A had 7 points, bid 2 and made high, low, game; B was 9 and caught jack from C; which wins?.....B wins.  
Tom, St. Louis.—Did John L. Sullivan ever forfeit a fight to Charley Mitchell? How many times were they matched to fight in this country?.....1. No. 2. Two or three times.  
J. Y., Akron, O.—Jack-pot poker; A opens it and B stays; A passes and B calls his hand; A now claims that he has a right to bet; is he right? Is any straight flush a royal?.....1. If A says pass he is out of the pot. 2. No; only from ten to ace.  
J. C., Akron, O.—Cribbage; A bet B that the 4 of spades, 2 of spades, 8 of hearts and ace of hearts, with king of hearts turned up, counts 6; B bets it doesn't; which wins?.....It counts 4.  
C. J. P., Mohr, W. Va.—A, B, C and D are playing railroad euchre; A and B are partners and A is dealing; can B order A up, call for his best and play it alone?.....No.  
M. J. L., Cleveland, O.—Does a full house count in a game of Indian dice?.....Yes.  
B. N., Kalamazoo, Mich.—What is a come bet in a crap game and how does a come bet win?.....A come bet is when you have thrown a certain number it must come again before seven.  
P. & Co., Chicago, Ill.—Four are playing seven-up; A and B against C and D; A and B have three to make; C and D have one to make; A and B make high, jack, game; C and D make low; who wins?.....C and D.  
F. S. P., Palmer, Iowa.—What is the highest count in cribbage and what cards does it require?.....Twenty-nine. Four fives and his nob.  
A. M., New York.—In playing the game of hearts, three handed, am I allowed to see the last trick that was played before I play another card?.....Yes.  
Cribbage, Manville, R. I.—Cribbage; A plays 7; B plays 7; A plays 8; B plays 8; B says he has a run of three; A says no; which is right?.....It is a run.  
C. C., Little Rock, Ark.—If A stakes B to \$5 at a time until A has staked B to \$60 to start poker games in a saloon and off the last \$5 B wins \$93.75, what part of the \$93.75 is A entitled to? Understand A staked B only when necessary to make up a game; A is not running

carry the ward; the Republicans carried the ward for mayor, and all the officers were elected except alderman, the democrat being elected to this office; I want to know to whom the money belongs?.....Republicans won the majority of officers and decided the bet.

Dr. O'C., Yreka, Cal.—Can a player announce a heart solo in playing solo-sixty without having a heart in his hand, or can he announce a solo without having the suit card in his hand?.....Yes.

J. O'B., Rome, N. Y.—Tell me if Terry McGovern and Joe Gans ever met?.....Yes, at Chicago; McGovern won. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," ten cents; two cents extra for postage.

B. F. G., Jr., Hudson, Mich.—A bets B that any time in a ring fight a man takes the count of ten seconds he is knocked out, no matter how he takes it, if he lays down or any other way?.....A is wrong.

Uhland, Fort Logan, Col.—A and B agree to play a game of cribbage; after agreeing that ace counts low they cut for deal; A cuts the ten of clubs; B cuts the queen of spades; A claims the deal; B claims a tie; who deals?.....A.

T. P. D., Philadelphia, Pa.—Inform me if there ever was a belt presented to Jack Dempsey? What has become of it?.....1. Yes; he was presented with a "Police Gazette" championship belt. 2. It is in the custody of his children in Portland, Ore.

L. McB., Tampico, Ill.—Six in a game of draw poker, whereas in the game, by mistake or some other way, one gentleman draws a blank card; was this gentleman entitled to another card, or was it a misdeal?.....He was entitled to another card.

J. H. S., Syracuse, N. Y.—Seven-up; In a four-handed game, playing partners, A is dealing and B begs; A says "I will throw them in;" B says no, and then A says "I will give you one." Can A give one point then or not; who is correct?.....B is right.

No collection of sporting pictures will be complete without the double supplement of Jeffries and Munroe, free with Police Gazette No. 1396, out May 12. Be sure and order it.

A. A. B., Louisville, Ky.—Poker: It is a jack-pot; A bets ten; B raises ten, and A calls and asks B what he has; B says flush, and A says good; B starts to take the pot, and A looks at his cards again and he has a queen full; who wins the pot?.....A wins. Cards show.

J. A. S., Rochester, N. Y.—The pennant that was awarded in the Industrial Baseball League of this city was marked as follows: "Champions Industrial B. B. League, season 1903." Now the question has come up as to whether or not the pennant is correctly marked?.....It was marked right.

J. E. M., Muncie, Ind.—A opens jack-pot and stands pat; B and C stay and draw cards; B holds two nines and makes three nines; C makes straight; C bets; B calls; A discovers he hasn't openers; what disposition of the pot is correct?.....C wins the pot, but A puts up forfeit size of original pot.

M. D., Portland, Ore.—Casino, 21 points out; last deal; B deals; A has 18; B has 17; count 26 cards each, no cards out; A has spades, little casino and ace of hearts; B has balance; B bets \$20 he wins; bet covered; who wins?.....B wins. Points count as follows: Big and little casino, aces, cards and spades.

C. M. S., Reno, Nev.—Cinch, five points; A gives three; B, C and D pass; A plays king of clubs; B is four points, plays the deuce; D is three times, plays ace, and catches ten, which only plays for game; who wins, B or D? Seven-up; A is five, B is five; A plays high, game; B plays low, jack; who wins?.....1. B wins. 2. Low, jack.

Enclosed find \$6.24 for one year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE and two "Police Gazette Sporting Annuals" and a pair of boxing gloves that you offer as a premium with one year's subscription paid in advance.—W. B. Jones, Suterville, Pa. Send \$6 and get the POLICE GAZETTE for one year and a pair of boxing gloves, or a punching-bag, if you prefer.

G. A. W., Toledo, O.—Two parties in November agree that they will name the next nominee for Republican President and in case they do not select the same man it is to be a bet; A bets the late Mark Hanna will be the next nominee; B bets that Roosevelt will be; will this be a draw bet or will the bet stand good until the June nomination?.....Draw bet. A has no chance to win.

R. S., Egypt, Miss.—A and B play set-back; A has three aces and three other cards; A tells B that he holds a better poker hand than B does; B says, "You discard three cards and I will discard three cards, and will bet you that my three beats your three?" A accepts bet and both show three cards each; A has three aces, and B has five, seven and ten of spades; who wins?.....Three aces win, as it takes five of a suit to make a flush.

Oscar, Chicago.—A, B, C and D play draw poker; A, B and C draw four cards each; D calls for three cards, but only needs two; cards are on the table; does D have to discard and break his three of a kind, or can he take just two and leave one on the table? Jack-pot; A, B and C say they can't open; D says he can, but is not understood, and A, B and C throw their cards away; can D claim the pot if he shows openers?.....1. He must discard and take the three cards. 2. Yes.

A. H. L., Lexington, Ill.—A and B are playing cooncan; A has three lays, (1) three aces, (2) seven, jack and queen of spades, (3) two, three and four of clubs, and is holding the jack of clubs in hand; B has (1) two, three, four and five of spades, (2) five, six and seven of diamonds, and is holding king, queen and seven of clubs; B draws six of spades and forces A's hand; can't A force B back with same card or does he discard and put B out?.....A can force B to take the six of spades.

C. L., Oakland, Md.—A bet B that there was a time when Sullivan and Kilrain fought that a man had to be knocked down before it was counted a round; B bet this was not so, that a round always was three minutes fighting and three minutes rest? Pitch; A bids three; B passes; A makes ace, jack, game; B makes low; A claims out as he made his bid; B claims out; B was nine and A was eight; what we want to know is, are the same rules used in all the States?.....1. A is right. They fought London ring rules, in which a round ends when one or the other of the contestants goes to the ground. 2. B wins. Same applies to any State.

## M'KEEVER WHIPPED BY KELLY.

Hugo Kelly, the Chicago boxer, defeated Charley McKeever, of Philadelphia, in a fast ten-round bout at Indianapolis, Ind., on March 31. Kelly outpointed his man in every round and earned the decision by a big majority. The Quaker put all his eggs in one basket and counted on winning with a single punch. He tried time after time to land a right swing to the jaw, but the Chicago man was too clever for him.

## FISTIC EVENTS

Jesse Savage won from Max Cote recently at Bath, Me.

Caspar Leon wants to get back into the roped arena.

Young Corbett, though defeated, has many good offers to join theatrical companies.

Eddie Carr, of Boston, recently fought a fast ten-round draw with Al Delmont at Haverhill,



AL. W. MARTIN.

His Name is Known all Over the Country as the Owner of Martin's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company.

Mass., and considering that Carr went on at a moment's notice he made a good showing.

Bob Fitzsimmons is showing with a theatrical company with Bob Armstrong.

What's the matter with Fort Erie this time? Possibly the first attraction needs consideration.

The two Sullivans may soon be brought together. Kid Sullivan of Washington and Dave.

Johnny Burdick, the clever New York bantam, has opened a boxing school at Marlboro, Mass.

Champion Jim Jeffries has left for the Pacific coast to start training for his bout with Munroe.

Tommy Feltz is in Chicago, but finds it hard to induce any of the Windy City bantams to meet him.

Dave Sullivan and Benny Yanger cannot agree on the weight question and several other little matters.

Frankie Neil insists upon Hughey McGovern weighing 122 pounds at the ringside before he will meet him.

Jimmy Kelly, of Chicago, defeated Dick Woulfe, a former jockey, in two rounds at the Young Men's Gymnasium.

Terry McGovern has called off his bout with Jimmy Briggs at Portland, Ore., claiming that he is not in good physical condition.

Young Kid McCoy and Blz Mackey, of Findlay, O., boxed six rounds at Toledo, O., the other night. No decision was given.

The sporting fraternity of Portland, Ore., lost quite a bunch of greenbacks on Young Corbett. The little Denverite is a big favorite there.

The total receipts of the Britt-Corbett fight were \$32,266. Of this sum Britt received \$15,245, Corbett \$8,953, and the Hayes Valley Club \$8,068.

Clarence Forbes, of Chicago, and Austin Rice, of New London, fought ten rounds to a draw recently before the Riverside A. C., of Peoria, Ill.

Jack Meekins, the English boxer who recently came here seeking a match with any of the lightweights, was unsuccessful and has returned home.

Jem Mace, the old-time boxer, has decided to open a place at St. Louis during the fair, and join with Charlie Mitchell, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons and other fistic idols.

Pinkey Evans, the bantam boxer, who has defeated the best boys in the ring, has left for San Francisco to try to arrange a match with Frankie Neil for the championship.

Jimmy Hanlon was defeated by Jack Burke in a slashing ten-round fight at Haverhill, Mass., on March 31. The contest was full of action. Burke did the better work and was clearly entitled to the decision awarded him.

Fred Miller was given the decision over Barney Mullen after ten rounds of slow fighting at Walla Walla, Wash. The crowd became disgusted toward the end and commenced calling at both men to get a hustle on and display some fistic ability.

In the semi-windup to the Herrera-Attell contest, Tommy Feltz met "Dusty" Miller, a practically unknown boxer, and after the six rounds had been concluded the referee picked Miller as the winner. Tommy put up a kick, but it was too late.

Dave Barry, formerly of San Francisco, and Tim Murphy, of Australia, met at Honolulu on March 21 in a contest of fifteen rounds. Murphy was knocked out in the fourth round. He was knocked out in the sixth round when he fought Barry several weeks ago.

Boys can make all kinds of money selling Attila's five-pound dumbbell exercises and physical culture books. For particulars write to the Agents Department, Police Gazette office.



NICK PADDEN.

A Weight Lifter of South Brooklyn, N. Y., who is a Good Wrestler.

ball freezing in the hole; then B, instead of banking the ball, banks the cue ball against the end cushion and puts the ball in, and A said it was a foul shot; he said that it wasn't banking the last ball; so A bets B that A is right?.....A is right and wins the money.

G. H. F., Ocala, Fla.—How many times did Fitzsimmons and Sharkey fight? Where did the first fight take place? What was the result? Where did the second fight take place? What was the result? Was there a third meeting?.....1. Twice. 2. San Francisco, Cal. 3. Fitz lost on a foul. 4. Coney Island, N. Y. 5. Sharkey was knocked out. 6. No.

J. H. G., Holstein, Neb.—Can you give me the address of some one or firm who print a book on baseball curves?.....Information on the subject will be included in the new book, "Science of Baseball and How to Play the Game," by John McGraw, manager of the New York National Baseball Club, soon to be published by the POLICE GAZETTE.

the clubroom; A is running the saloon attached to clubroom.....He is entitled to \$60 and his share of the balance.

A. T., Prescott, Ariz.—Where can we get a list of names of the United States Navy commissioned officers? Also the address where the "Navy Gazette" is printed.....1. Navy Department, Washington. 2. "The Army and Navy Journal," published at 93 Nassau street, New York city. Col. Church, editor.

H. P., Waterville, Me.—At our recent election a Republican made a bet of \$15 that the Republicans would carry the Fourth Ward; the Democrat made the same bet only allowing that the Democrats would

The physical culture books of Fox's Athletic Library sell like hot cakes at 10 cents. Any agent can make money selling them. Write to the Agents Department, this office.



JOHNNY GREEN.

A WRESTLER OF FALL RIVER, MASS.,  
WHO HAS A GOOD RECORD.



H. L. RAMSAY.

HE IS THE POPULAR AND EFFICIENT  
CITY MARSHAL, NATCHEZ, MISS.



CHARLES KAISER.

CLEVER AND UNDEFEATED LIGHTWEIGHT  
WRESTLER OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.



J. E. WEBSTER.

OFFICIAL OF BUCHANAN A. C.,  
ST. JOSEPH, MO.



YOUNG GRIMM.

A CHICAGO BOXER WHO ISSUES  
A CHALLENGE.



COUNT DE GERSON.

ATHLETIC TEACHER MARINE  
BARRACKS, NEWPORT, R. I.



JACK M'KEEVER.

MANAGER OF THE WINDBER (PA.)  
ATHLETIC CLUB.



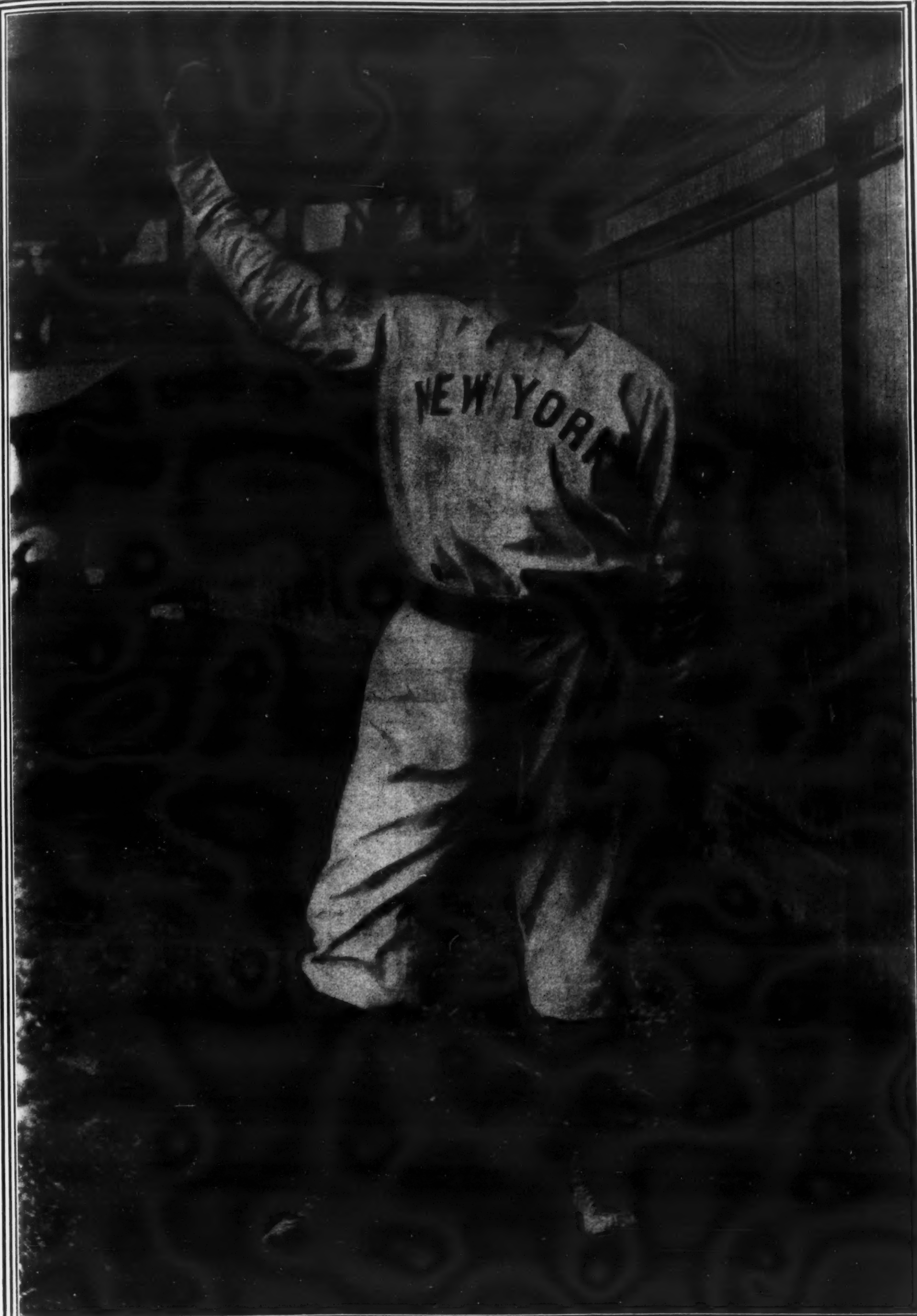
THEY ARE DIAMOND EXPERTS.

THE BASEBALL AGGREGATION OF THE KLONDYKE ATHLETIC CLUB OF COLD SPRING, N. Y.,  
WHO ARE IN GOOD TRIM FOR THE COMING SEASON.



JOSEPH JAKOB.

AN EXPERT YOUNG HIGH DIVER OF  
THE BOROUGH OF BROOKLYN.



JOE M'GINNITY.

ONE OF THE NEW YORK NATIONALS CRACK PITCHERS WHO ASSISTED IN PLACING THE TEAM IN SECOND PLACE LAST SEASON BY HIS CLEVER WORK.





APR 22 1904



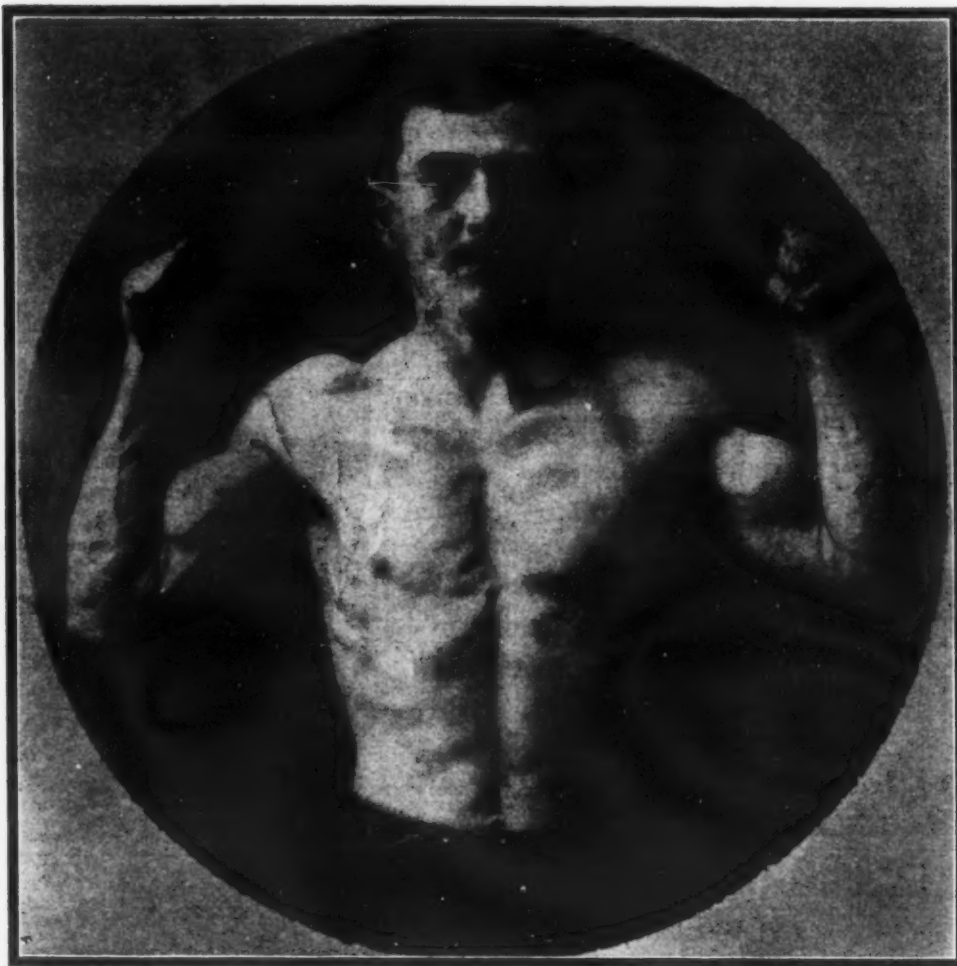
A. NORDQUEST, ASHTABULA, O.—FIVE-POUND DUMB-BELLS DID IT.



FRANK GOTCH, HUMBOLDT WRESTLER WHO THREW JENKINS.



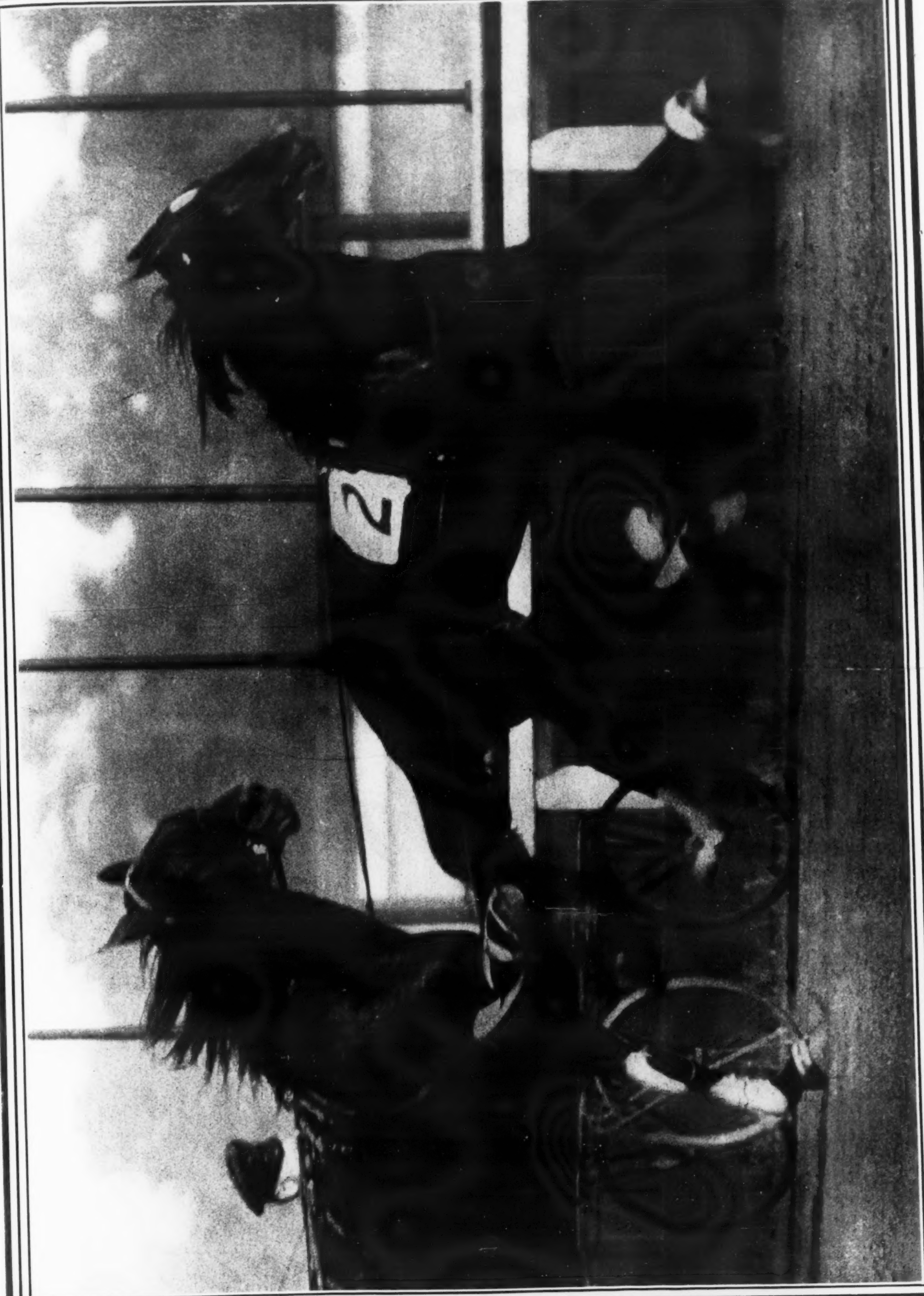
CHESTER GOODWIN, 118-POUND CHAMPION OF NEW ENGLAND.



I. STANLEY, SHELBY, IA., WHO FOLLOWS ATILA'S SYSTEM.

## FOUR AMERICAN ATHLETES.

THEY ARE ALL WORTH A HIGH PLACE IN THE POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING GALLERY AND ARE HARD TO BEAT AT THEIR RESPECTIVE GAMES.



LOU DILLON WINNING FROM MAJOR DELMAR.

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World's Champion Trotter, Owned by C. K. G. Billings, with a Record of 1:58 $\frac{1}{2}$  for the Mile at Memphis, Tenn.

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